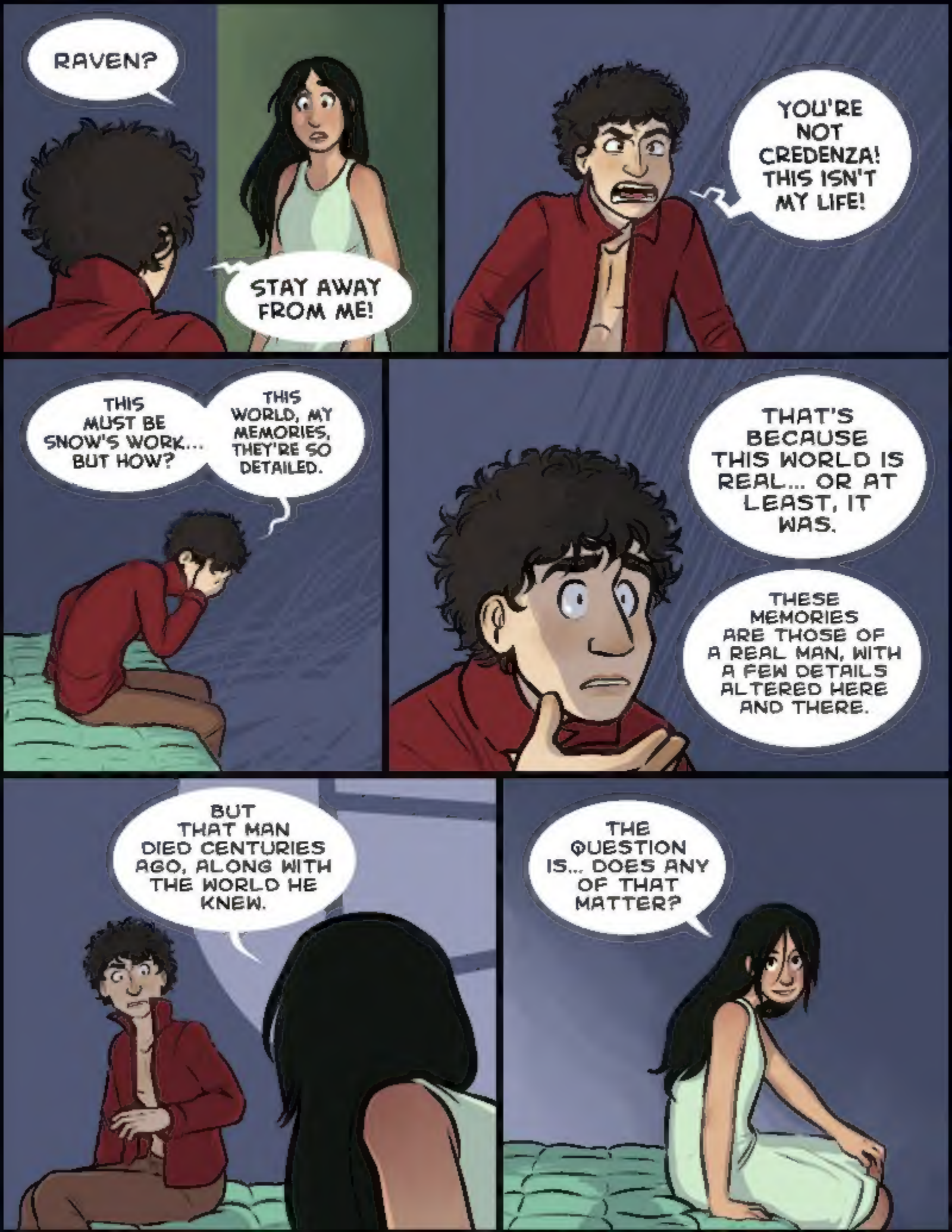
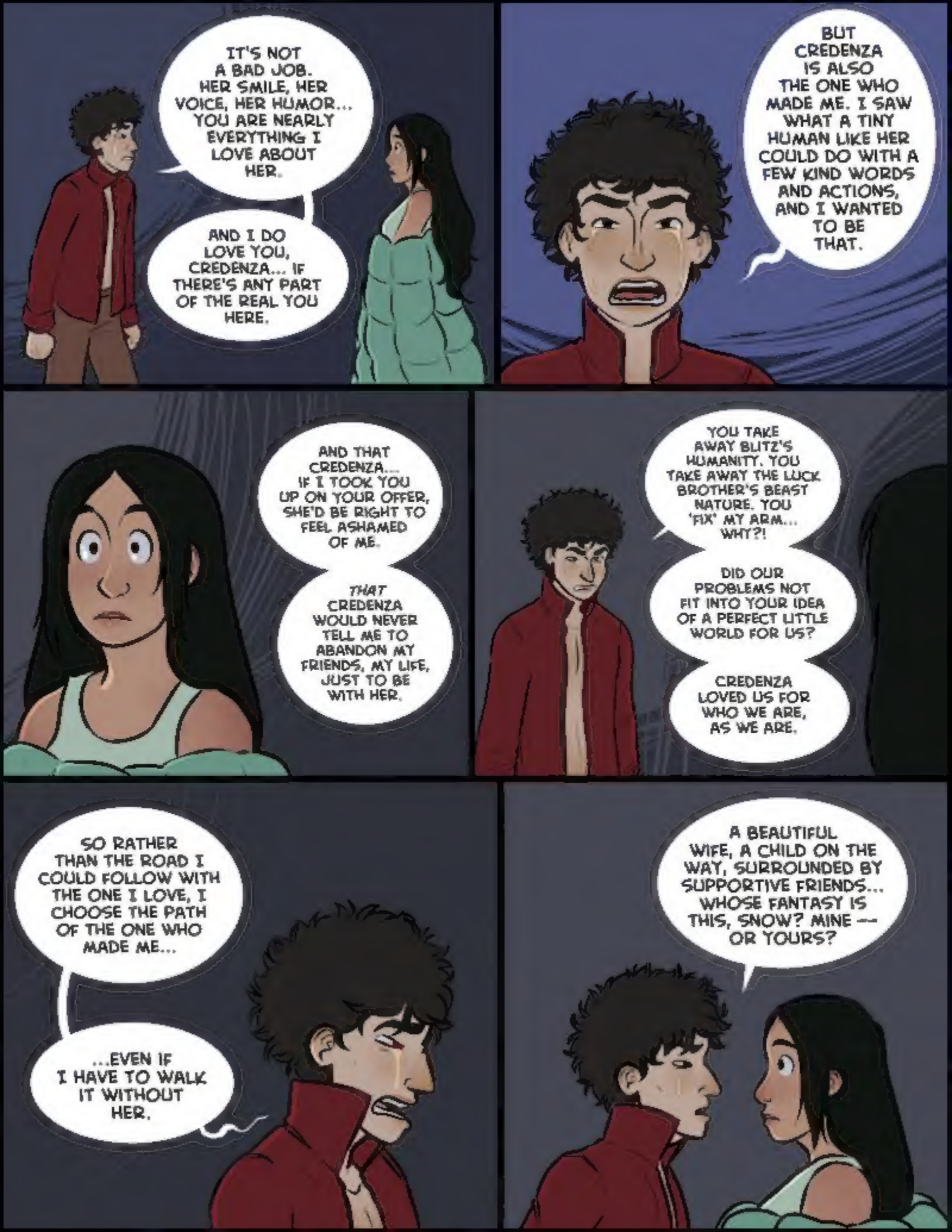
HHH...
RAVEN? WHAT IS IT?
WHAT IS THIS? I REMEMBER...
THE FEEL OF HER HAND ON MY WING...
THE SENSATION OF HER MAGIC MINGLING WITH MINE WHEN WE'RE CLOSE...
RAVEN?
YOU'RE NOT CREDENZA.

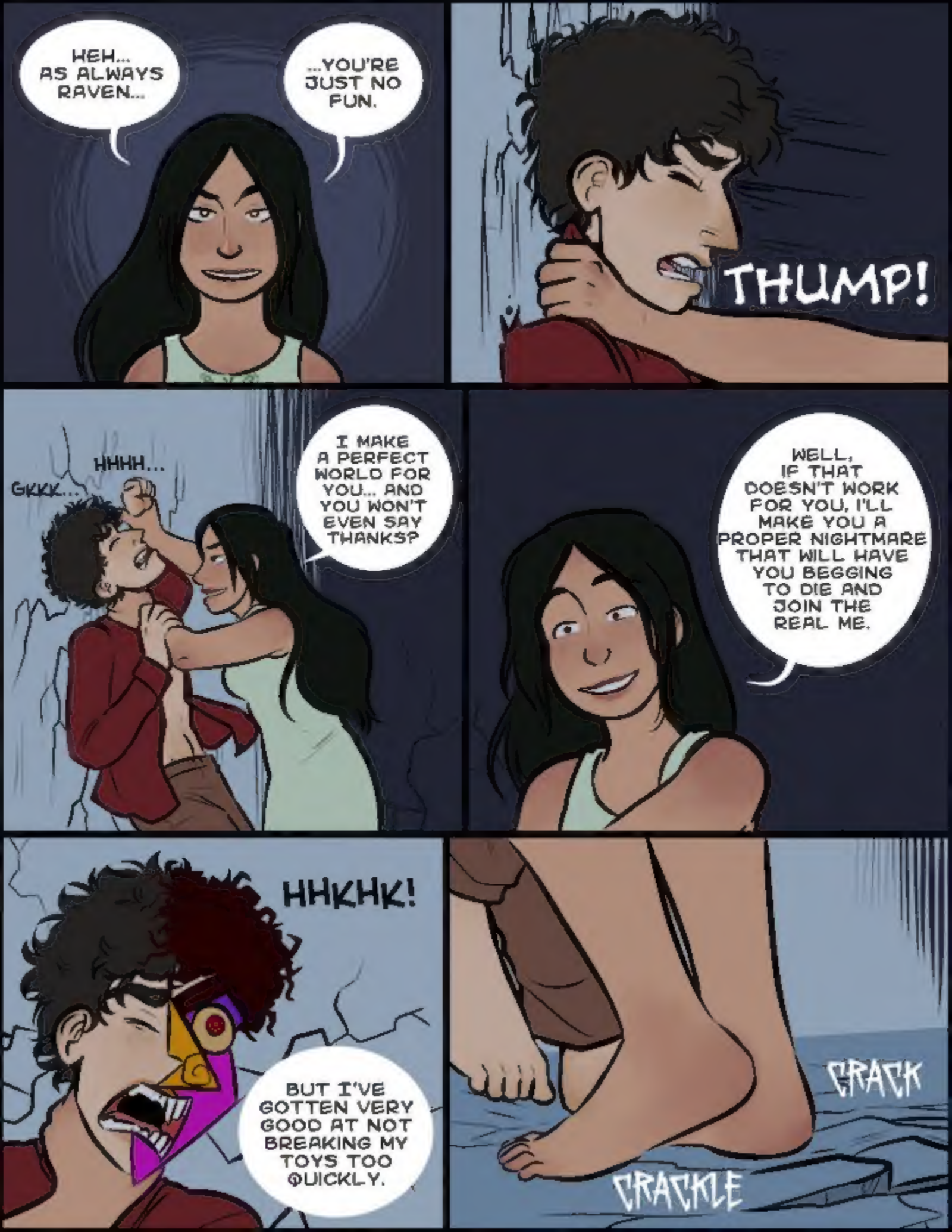

RAVEN?
STAY AWAY FROM ME!
YOU'RE NOT CREDENZA! THIS ISN'T MY LIFE!
THIS MUST BE SNOW'S WORK... BUT HOW?
THIS WORLD, MY MEMORIES, THEY'RE SO DETAILED.
THAT'S BECAUSE THIS WORLD IS REAL... OR AT LEAST, IT WAS.
THESE MEMORIES ARE THOSE OF A REAL MAN, WITH A FEW DETAILS ALTERED HERE AND THERE.
BUT THAT MAN DIED CENTURIES AGO, ALONG WITH THE WORLD HE KNEW.
THE QUESTION IS... DOES ANY OF THAT MATTER?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
SO, IT'S A DREAM. YOU DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE UNLESS YOU WANT TO.
OF COURSE I WANT TO LEAVE! NONE OF THIS IS REAL!
YOU WANT REALITY?
REALITY IS CREDENZA BURNING IN THE BELLY OF THE GREAT MACHINE.
IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT? DO YOU WANT TO SEE IT?
NO!
FWOOMP!
OH RAVEN, DON'T CRY. NONE OF THAT MATTERS HERE

FWOOMP!
IF YOU CHOOSE TO STAY HERE, YOU'LL FORGET THAT OTHER WORLD.
YOU CAN LIVE YOUR WHOLE LIFE HERE, A TRUE HUMAN, A COMPLETE MAN.
I KNOW YOU FEEL INDEBTED TO THAT WORLD. THE FRIENDS YOU MADE THERE. AFTER ALL, YOU LOVED THEM.
BUT I'M NOT A PART OF THAT WORLD ANYMORE.
IF YOU LEAVE, THIS LAST PIECE OF MYSELF WILL BE LOST FOREVER.
IF THERE WAS ANY CHANCE WE COULD HAVE A LIFE LIKE THIS IN THAT WORLD, IT'S GONE NOW.
DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE.
STAY AND MAKE THIS NEW WORLD WITH ME.
I... I WANT...

GASP!
FLUMP!
RAVEN?
HUFF...
HUFF.
HEH... CREDENZA WAS RIGHT ALL ALONG.
THE REAL CREDENZA. NOT... THIS.


IT'S NOT A BAD JOB. HER SMILE, HER VOICE, HER HUMOR... YOU ARE NEARLY EVERYTHING I LOVE ABOUT HER.
AND I DO LOVE YOU, CREDENZA... IF THERE'S ANY PART OF THE REAL YOU HERE.
BUT CREDENZA IS ALSO THE ONE WHO MADE ME. I SAW WHAT A TINY HUMAN LIKE HER COULD DO WITH A FEW KIND WORDS AND ACTIONS, AND I WANTED TO BE THAT.
AND THAT CREDENZA... IF I TOOK YOU UP ON YOUR OFFER, SHE'D BE RIGHT TO FEEL ASHAMED OF ME.
THAT CREDENZA WOULD NEVER TELL ME TO ABANDON MY FRIENDS, MY LIFE, JUST TO BE WITH HER.
YOU TAKE AWAY BLITZ'S HUMANITY. YOU TAKE AWAY THE LUCK BROTHER'S BEAST NATURE. YOU 'FIX' MY ARM... WHY?!
DID OUR PROBLEMS NOT FIT INTO YOUR IDEA OF A PERFECT LITTLE WORLD FOR US?
CREDENZA LOVED US FOR WHO WE ARE, AS WE ARE.
SO RATHER THAN THE ROAD I COULD FOLLOW WITH THE ONE I LOVE, I CHOOSE THE PATH OF THE ONE WHO MADE ME...
...EVEN IF I HAVE TO WALK IT WITHOUT HER.
A BEAUTIFUL WIFE, A CHILD ON THE WAY, SURROUNDED BY SUPPORTIVE FRIENDS... WHOSE FANTASY IS THIS, SNOW? MINE — OR YOURS?


HEH... AS ALWAYS RAVEN...
...YOU'RE JUST NO FUN.
THUMP!
GKKK...
HHHH...
I MAKE A PERFECT WORLD FOR YOU... AND YOU WON'T EVEN SAY THANKS?
WELL, IF THAT DOESN'T WORK FOR YOU, I'LL MAKE YOU A PROPER NIGHTMARE THAT WILL HAVE YOU BEGGING TO DIE AND JOIN THE REAL ME.
HHKHK!
BUT I'VE GOTTEN VERY GOOD AT NOT BREAKING MY TOYS TOO QUICKLY.
CRACK
CRACKLE

BOOM!
SKREEEEEEE!
CRACK! RIP! WHUMP!
HHNNNN...
SCOOP!

GRRR...
SHRIEK!
HOP!

PLEASE...
...DON'T DO THIS.
RAVEN?
YOU'RE NOT REALLY HERE. YOU'RE DEAD. PLEASE, PLEASE JUST LEAVE ME ALONE.
OH, BIRDBOY. HAVE SOME FAITH IN ME, WILL YA?
A LITTLE FIRE WON'T STOP ME, AND NO STUPID BAD DREAM COULD KEEP ME FROM YOU.